

**DEEDS and
MISDEEDS**

CENTRAL BUILDING
DECATUR, INDIANA

1927

Melvena Williams

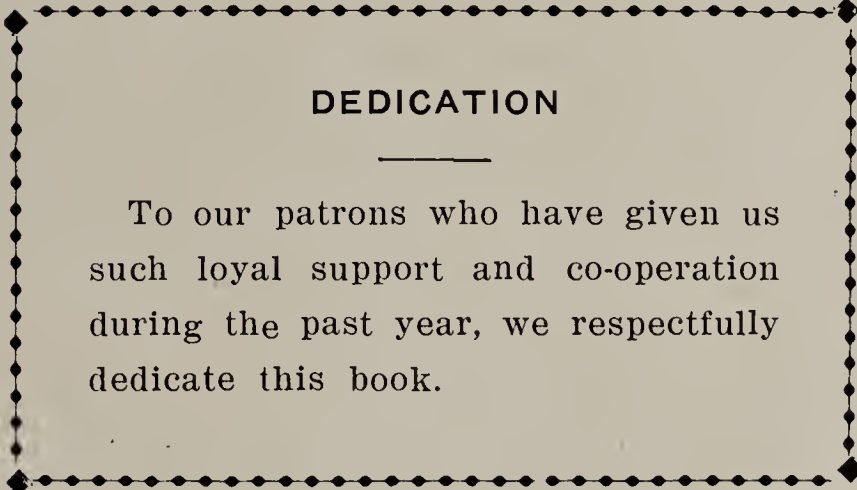
DEEDS AND
MISDEEDS

PUBLISHED BY THE PUPILS AND
TEACHERS OF CENTRAL
SCHOOL

1927

FOREWORD

An attempt has been made to record the happenings of the past school year. It is our hope that our deeds outnumber our misdeeds.



DEDICATION

To our patrons who have given us
such loyal support and co-operation
during the past year, we respectfully
dedicate this book.



CENTRAL BUILDING

OLD CENTRAL

There is an old school house which
you quite well know,
She's made up of brick and not very
low,
She's got good windows and a good
front door,
The ceiling's cracked but she's got a
good floor
Our teachers, oh, yes, they're the best
in town,
You'll have to step fast to put one
of them down,
The children are models we're proud
of them, too
So here's to Old Central, all hats off
to you.

—Lucille Ogg.

SCHOOL BOARD



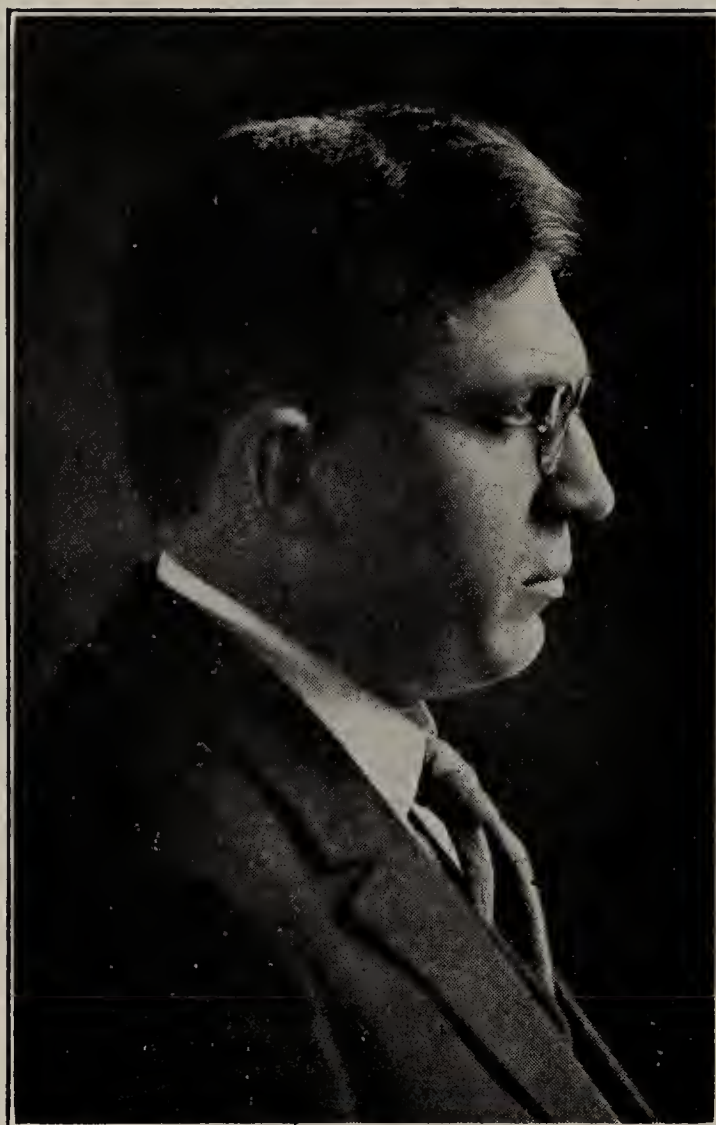
BURT MANGOLD
President



MRS. CARRIE T. HAÜBOLD
Treasurer



M. E. HOWER
Secretary



M. F. WORTHMAN
Superintendent

FACULTY



W. GUY BROWN
Principal and Mathematics



GRACE COFFEE
English and Penmanship



MATILDA SELLEMEYER
History and Civics



NEVA BRANDYBERRY
Geography and Hygiene



BRYCE THOMAS
Mathematics and Athletic Coach



CATHERINE DORWIN
Sixth Grade



DORA MARIE MAGLEY
Sixth Grade



MARGARET MORAN
Fifth Grade



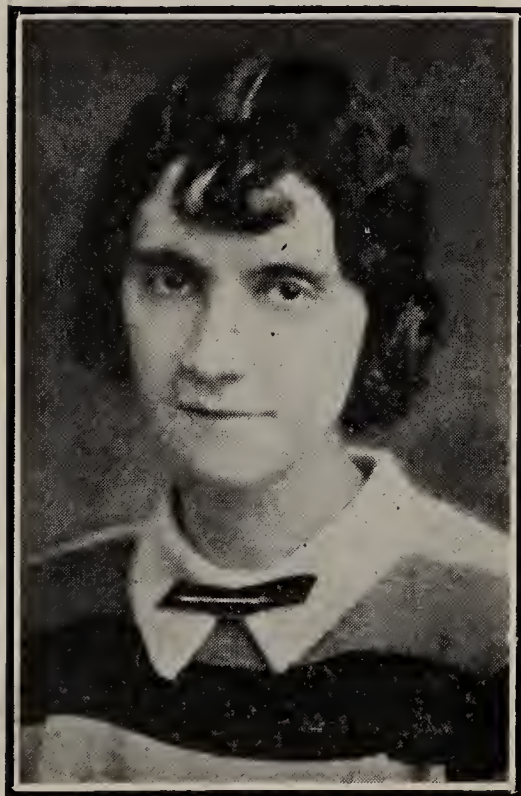
GLENNYS ELZEY
Sixth Grade



NELLIE McGATH,
Fifth Grade



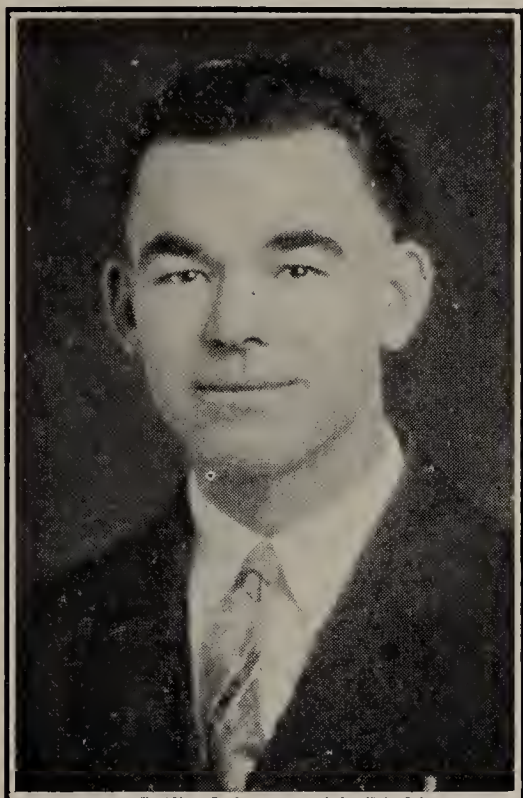
NAOMI GILBERT
Fourth Grade



CATHERINE MARTIN
Art



DESSOLEE CHESTER
Music



FLOYD T. GIBSON
Manual Training



VERA DULL
Domestic Science



HERB CURTIS
Physical Training



HELEN STEPHENSON
Physical Training



EIGHTH GRADE CLASS—First Semester

Mary Acker

Isabelle Baumgartner

Mildred Bright

Philip Baker

Walter Bodle

Randolph Brandyberry

Helen Chronister

James Engeler

Marcella Gerber

Russell Jaberg

Erna Lankenau

Martha Moser

Rowena Myers

Isabel Odle

Pearl Ogg

Sanford Richards

Guy Raymond

Ruby Reinhard

Oneita Reynolds

Luetta Reffey

Daniel Schafer

Ruth Roop

Gerald Smitley

Bernadine Shraluka

Margaret Straub

Dorothy Summers

Dwight Schnepf

Gladys Whitright

Enid Walters

Lela Yost



EIGHTH GRADE CLASS—Second Semester

Thurman Andrews

Frederick Brown

Maynard Butcher

James Burke

Bernice Closs

Inez Cook

Chalmer Debolt

Mary Engle

Georgia Foughty

Edward Gauze

Mary Hower

Paul Hancher

Raymond Heller

Robert Heshner

Vernon Hurst

Thurman Ireland

Alice James

Margaret Kitson

Helen Koos

Sherman Koos

Elevena Lough

Ruth Macklin

Irene McClure

Mary Murphy

Harold Melchi

Ralph Myers

Lula Ogg

Dorothy Stevens

Cecil Shaffer

Luther Singleton

Vaufan Snedeker

Richard Steele

Jesse Sutton

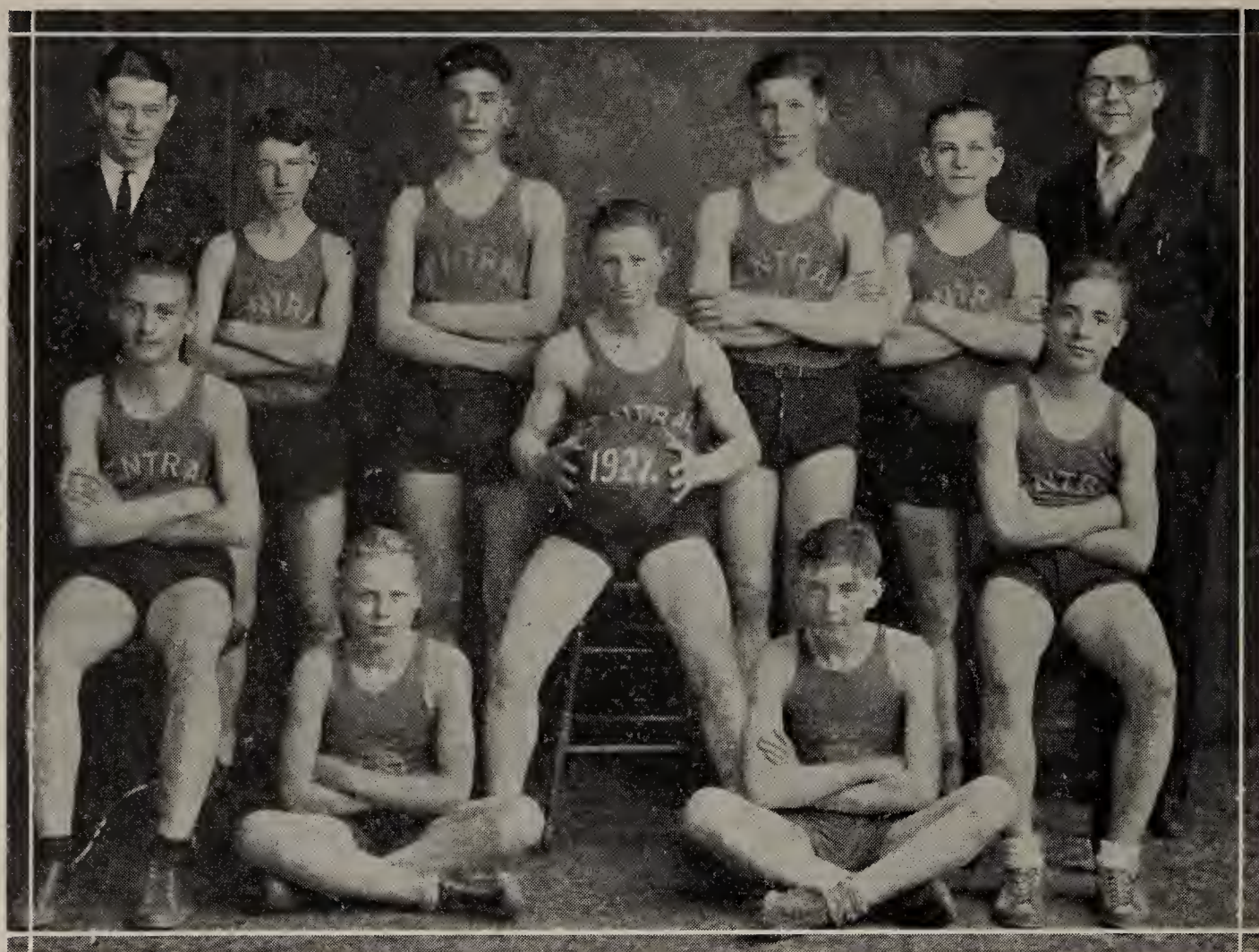
William Sutilef

Gladys Thompson

Gretchen Winans

Dorothy Young

Wayne Zerkel



BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM

COUNTY CHAMPIONS

The Central basketball team ended a very successful season by defeating Kirkland in the final game of the county eighth grade tournament by a score of 40 to 8. The team had practiced hard since they lost the city championship to the St. Joseph Catholic eighth grade, and as a result played much better ball in the county tournament.

Central will lose three of its best players this year as Debolt, Andrews and Fred Brown will enter High School next fall. However, C. Hill, J. Hill, McNeal and Fox will only be in the seventh grade next year and will play two more years on the team. Line-up—Forwards: McNeal, Snedeker, C. Hill and R. Brown; guards, F. Brown, Fox, Debolt and Steele; centers, Andrews and J. Hill.

ATHLETICS AND IDEALISM

Winning teams make athletic history. Without victories, schools lack traditional atmosphere for the boys who come after. Real teams are built around such traditions. If we don't have this type of tradition, we must build it. On-coming athletes must have superb players to emulate.

Every player should have an ideal. High school players should pick an old-timer or a college star. Let the star athlete of the high school be the grade boy's ideal. Boys, never miss an opportunity to meet and shake the hand of an "old-timer" or to mingle with the star athletes. It is through such associations that boys form a deep desire to emulate the skill and courage of such stars.

Once a little, tow-headed boy in the grades studied the maneuvers of the school's greatest athlete. This ath-

lete was injured which ultimately meant death. This little tow-head, hero worshipper, vowed and revowed to live to take the place of this greatest athlete, his ideal.

Our tow-head lived true to his ideal and his vow, and grew to be a fine, clean, clear-brained athlete, an honor to his school, a "scrapper" worthy of his ideal. He lived true to tradition and left illuminated tradition behind.

A player was once heard to remark, "As a player I have never used tobacco or liquor in any form. As a lad, I used tobacco; but when an athlete's life lured me, the desire, stronger than the desire to smoke, was the desire for a strong body. I could not afford to break training. I wanted the best physical machine possible to build. I wanted endurance, speed, agility, and all that made a good player. Success comes to the team, which obeys training rules, also to the teams which follow, due to that training tradition.

Team brotherhood must be uppermost in each squad member's mind. Teammates find a secret pride in helping each other. Friendliness is closer companionship. Friendliness promotes a feeling of kinship and soon petty jealousy is wiped out; and the men are one big thing—the team.

The reflected habits of the boy worshippers are the habits of his ideals. Strive to be worthy of the trust imposed upon you. Give the best you've got and the best will come back to you. Be always "up and at 'em." Deal the knocker a knockout blow.

In crisis boys play outside of themselves. Freed from the bondage of entity, loosed souls afire, they forget all but the sting of defeat. Inspired men like this lead teams to victory. In our sectional tourney this year our center, Gerber, was withheld from all games (due to injury) until the latter

part of the final game. The game was anyone's game with only ten minutes left to play. Gerber went to the rescue and immediately scored three field goals. The team became an inspired team. Bell, Bebout, Anadell, and Krick followed with a barrage of field goals, scoring twenty-five points in ten minutes, winning by the score of 42-17.

"If you think you're beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you'd like to win, but think you
can't,

It's almost a cinch you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you've lost;
For out in the world you'll find,
Success begins with a fellow's will.
It's all in the state of mind."

—H. L. Curtis.

Once again we have arrived at the close of the school term. Another year has vanished into the dim and shadowy past and we are about to enter upon a period of time which will bring for us—we know not what.

But, on we must go. There is no turning back or standing still. For many it has been a pleasant and profitable year.

The future abounds in opportunities. What they will mean to us lies wholly within our power to decide. Will we grasp them?

(Miss Gilbert)—"Who killed Cock Robin?"

"It must have been two other fellows."

Getting the baby to sleep is hardest when she is about eighteen years old.

(James Burke)—"Do you like codfish balls, Alice?"

(A. James)—"I don't know. I never attended any."



CENTRAL SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

OUR ORCHESTRA

Boom! Crack! Bang! That was the name of one of the first numbers we learned. No, it doesn't sound very musical but you know "there's nothing in a name." You must hear us play before you can appreciate what beautiful (?) tones we can produce. Miss Chester, who directs us, has worked hard and patiently with us and has encouraged us to continue our efforts and some day reach the goal for which we are striving.

The following have remained faithful members of the orchestra throughout the year:

Violin: Virginia Miller, Louis Bucher and Robert Coffee. Cornet: Rolland Reppert. Slide trombone: Richard Odle, Paul Hancher, Robert Schroyer. Saxophone: George Helm, and Franklin Keller, Glenn Dickerson. Drum, Carl Buffenbarger. Piano, Olive Teeter.

MUSIC

The pupils of Central building have shown unusual enthusiasm in music this year. Besides the regular fundamental work in Public School music. A Glee Club, made up of boys and girls from the Eighth grade, was organized with forty members enrolled.

James Burke, president; Thurman Andrews, vice-president; Chalmer Debolt, secretary and treasurer; Bernice Closs, librarian.

Three part songs, soprano, alto and baritone were used and so well done the Glee Club was invited to sing on the Chapel programs at the High School and Central.

This training will be very valuable to the boys and girls preparatory to Glee Club and Chorus work in the High School.

The following numbers were sung on Chapel programs:

"On Parade".....	Loomis
"Boating Song".....	Ely
"Buccaneers"	Frazier

An Orchestra was organized with sixteen members. Four violins, two

cornets, a soprano saxophone, two alto saxophones, three trombones, one bass drum, two trap drums, and piano.

Not having had previous orchestra experience, it took most of the first semester to learn to play together with balance and smoothness.

During this time members were taking private lessons regularly and becoming more independent players. They worked conscientiously and progressed so rapidly they were invited to play for Chapel programs and Parent-Teacher meeting. They were enthusiastically received and later invited to furnish music between acts of the Eighth grade play.

This was the first time Central had furnished music for their own play.

Several pot luck suppers were held after rehearsals which added to the interest.

We are looking forward to 1928 expecting better results with more members added to the violin section. With this year's experience and the summer's added training, Central ought to have an orchestra prepared to give real pleasure to its hearers.

We did not enter the State Music Memory contest this year for several reasons. Instead we decided to make it regular class work ending in a contest confined to Central building alone giving every pupil an equal chance. This resulted in more interest. Some pupils who had never had an opportunity to listen to good music at home became very much interested.

This resulted in more enthusiasm in other music work, individual and class, and best of all cultivated an appreciation of good music which is the object of Music Memory study.

GLEE CLUB

Miss Chester organized a group of the best singers in the eighth grade and started a Glee Club.

After a few weeks of tiresome and faithful work we were able to sing a few songs. We took a great interest in our work so the task was not hard to accomplish. Miss Chester soon taught us to sing two special numbers.

We were asked to sing for the High School chapel exercise, and sang our best. We later sang for Central chapel.

Miss Chester has taken great interest in the class and we extend our hearty thanks.

—Alice James.

MUSIC MEMORY

In spite of many handicaps, Miss Chester has developed a good music memory team and has helped the school in general very much in music appreciation.

The pupils upstairs heard the records only once, yet several perfect scores were turned in.

Downstairs, the pupils heard the records several times and it is expected that when they reach the eighth grade, there will be some fine material for a team. In the first elimination contest, held in each room, the three best in the room advanced to the contest between the room winners, upstairs and down, and three were selected from downstairs, and three from the seventh and eighth grades for the final contest between the two floors. The finalists were:

Sixth Grade	8A Grade
Glenice Tyndall	Bernice Closs
Virginia Miller	Georgia Foughty
Mary Maxine Brown	James Burke.

The 8A grade finally won the contest by beating the sixth grade 46 points.

—James Burke.



EIGHTH GRADE PLAY

"HIS LAST LEGS"

The eighth grade play, a comedy entitled "His Last Legs" was, as usual, the outstanding feature of the school year. Scholarship, attitude toward the school work, and the willingness to do much hard work without extra compensation are the principal things taken into consideration when our teachers select a play cast. Of course, fitness for the particular part assigned is also considered but we are assured that that is the secondary consideration. So, we who were honored by being given a part, felt that we had every reason to congratulate ourselves.

The routine of practice was frequently relieved by luncheons before rehearsal and Ford rides in Randolph's truck afterwards, provided Miss Coffee accompanied us.

We presented the comedy January 7th and 8th before a full house each night. After the second night's performance we went to the M. & O. confectionery where Mr. Brown had ordered delicious toasted sandwiches,

hot chocolate and hot chocolate sundaes. We ate and made merry for we felt that all our troubles were over. They were, but our joys were not, for Mr. Thomas loaded us into his Essex and took us for a long ride over our little city. Thus it ended as all things will end but we have many happy memories which we shall always cherish.

Bernard Scheiman, 8B, believes in living "close to nature." One intermission period he seemed to be the center of attraction and upon inquiry, we learned that he was wearing a "real honest-to-goodness" rattlesnake skin belt. He informed his classmates that he had killed the rattler, skinned it and tanned it. We also learned that "reptiles" are his common playmates. Anyone looking for a manager for a side show, consult Bernard.

"Are you going to send me violets every day?"

"No. I'll send a package of seed and you can raise 'em yourself."

DECATUR CENTRAL SCHOOL

Presents the Comedy

“HIS LAST LEGS”

at the HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, JAN. 5 and 6, 1927

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Felix O'Callaghan.....	James Engeler
Charles Rivers.....	Daniel Schafer
Mr. Rivers.....	Randolph Brandyberry
Dr. Banks.....	James Burk
John.....	Harold Melchi
Mrs. Montague.....	Bernadine Shraluka
Julia Banks.....	Erna Lankenau
Mrs. Banks.....	Enid Walter

ACT I—A street in a country town.

ACT II.—The home of Mrs. Rivers.

ACT III.—The same as Act II.

Miss Grace Coffee, Directress.

SPECIALTIES

Music.....Central School Orchestra

Directed by Miss Chester

(a) Little Miss Muffet

(b) When I do Wrong

Mary Katherine Tyndall

Piano Solo, Raspody Mignonne.....Koelling

Russel Jaberg



MISS IVA SPANGLER

The following greeting was received from Miss Iva Spangler, a former teacher in this building. Miss Spangler has been teaching in the Fort Wayne schools this year:

2908 Holton Ave.,
Fort Wayne, Indiana,
May 7, 1927.

Dear Teachers and
Pupils at Central:

This being Mother's Day season, my thoughts naturally turn back to my intellectual posterity at Decatur, though my practical mother interest has been transformed to that of an indulgent grandmother. Of course I hope you don't think of me as old and decrepit and having retired to the city to spend my days in peace and comfort for I am the same old globe-trotter I used to be, always starting out with new interest in the fall and returning foot-sore and weary in the spring.

You might be glad to know where my last travels have been. In company with about a hundred enthusiastic youngsters I have spent several months in Asia, traveling via water, rail, camel, jinrikisha, and even dog sledge. The curious customs of the

Chinese, the beauty in Japan, and the adventures of the Northland were so time-consuming that when we at last reached Mt. Everest little time remained for the thrills of mountain climbing. We are now in Africa and expect to be back in Fort Wayne by June 10.

I have tried to decide which of several reasons leads to your vacation being longer than ours will be. Is it that with your Brown faculty, including Coffee, a Brandyberry, and all else desirable and good for boys and girls, that you "drink in" a sufficient amount to last over summer in less time? Perhaps it is the unusual intelligence of you students. That is the probable cause, isn't it? Or is it because you are delicate little people and need much time to relax from the tension brought on by Julius Caesar, conjugation of verbs, and living through the Civil War.

When you go a-summering, I wish for you all a vacation of refreshment, of pleasure and inspiration and may you be glad to be back at Central next fall for another year of friendly relationships.

Sincerely yours,

Iva Spangler.

During the school year the eighth grade class lost two of their classmates. Richard Tricker moved to Fort Wayne where he is doing good work. Helen Frances Chrisman moved to Memphis, Tenn. Helen is getting along fine in the Lenox school which she attends. Miss Helen has been on the honor roll and has received many compliments for her superior work.

Gladys T.—"I think every kiss a girl gets makes her an hour younger."

M. Engle—"Goodness, if that were so I wouldn't be born yet."

THE TEACHER

By Dr. Henry Van Dyke

"And what of teaching? Ah, there you have the worst paid, and the best rewarded, of all the vocations. Dare not to enter it unless you love it. For the vast majority of men and women it has no promise of wealth or fame but they to whom it is dear for its own sake are among the nobility of mankind. I sing the praise of the unknown teacher. Great generals win campaigns but it is the unknown soldier that wins the war.

"Famous educators plan new systems of pedagogy, but it is the unknown teacher who delivers and guides the young. He lives in obscurity and contends with hardship. For him no trumpets blare, no chariots wait, no golden decorations are decreed. He keeps the watch along the borders of darkness and makes the attack on the trenches of ignorance and folly. Patient in his daily duty, he strives to conquer the evil powers which are the enemies of youth. He awakens sleeping spirits. He quickens the indolent, encourages the eager, and steadies the unstable. He communicates his own joy in learning and shares with boys and girls the best treasures of his mind. He lights many candles which, in later years, will shine back to cheer him. This is his reward.

"Knowledge may be gained from books, but the love of knowledge is transmitted only by personal contact. No one has deserved better of the republic than the unknown teacher. No one is more worthy to be enrolled in the democratic aristocracy, 'king of himself and servant of mankind'."

Miss C.—So you wear your gloves in bed to keep your hands soft?

D. Y.—Sure.

M. C.—And do you wear your hat?

SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

Three people in each of the A sections in the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades were awarded the gold scholarship pin at the end of the first semester:

The fates seemed to be against a few, however, and they missed reaching the coveted goal by such a narrow margin that we feel impelled to give them honorable mention.

8A

James Engeler

Bernadine Shraluka

Russell Jaberg

Honorable Mention

Isabelle Baumgartner

Martha Moser

Mary Acker

Dorothy Summers

Daniel Schafer.

Gerald Smitley

Ruth Winnes

Harold Hoffman

Edward Martz

6A

Rolland Reppert

Mary Elizabeth Frisinger

Laura Alice Christen

Honorable Mention

Virginia Smith

Waveland Fisher

5A

Mary Maxine Brown

Glenyns Tyndall

Virginia Miller

Honorable Mention

Forest Baker.

Honoring the Leaders and Diggers for their excellent attainments in scholarship, two parties were held during the year. This recognition of superiority in intellectual achievements has been greatly appreciated by both teachers and pupils.

OUR SUNSET CLASS

Our sunset class convenes at 3:45 daily. The size of this class varies in numbers as it is made up of those who have not yet learned the wisdom of applying themselves to their studies. You can imagine our feelings when Mr. Brown steps into the room with a number of familiar looking slips of paper and in a tone that would indicate that one was being asked to step forward and receive some signal honor he reads the names and tells us the number of the "cell" for that particular evening. Who our "jailer" will be is also learned by the number of the room. The "term" fifteen minutes for each offense is frequently lengthened by being multiplied by the number of times our names have been taken. Five regular teachers and three special teachers make it possible for us to serve eight times fifteen minutes. Sentence is irrevocable, not even the death of your grandmother being sufficient cause for excuse. We know because we've tried. Those of us who have been almost regular members of the class hereby petition Mr. Worthman to compel Miss Coffee to learn to tell time for a fifteen minute sentence invariably meant 4:15 or even later.

"Work while you work" is the motto in Central so we agreed to abide by that principle; but alas! how frail we poor children are and many and sad are the tales we could tell.

A little girl was at the circus. She was viewing the animals when all of a sudden she said, "Gee that elephant is dumb." Her mother said, "Why." "Because," she said, "its head is so full of ivory that it even sticks out."

(Stranger)—"Do you run a car?"

(Randolph B.)—"No, I let the engine do that."

A GALA DAY

Boys are boys. They are affected and influenced by little adult attentions that bespeak a real sincerity of interest in them. Consequently the boys of Decatur hold a most kindly feeling toward the Rotary Club for having provided a delightful day's outing for them as the culmination of the Boys' Week program. The weather was ideal for out-door festivities. Athletic contests, bicycle races, and most important, all that every boy could eat, were included in the program. We feel certain that the men who sponsored this entertainment for the boys regained a little of their own youth. Such contact is the nearest known substitute for the fabled fountain. The experiences are sure to be mutually pleasant and mutually helpful.

Since it was evident that our girls had been somewhat neglected, Mr. Worthman took the initiative, as usual, and under the capable direction of Miss Stephenson they, too, spent a very happy day at the park. Their diversion was similar to the events in which the boys participated and ribbons were awarded the winners. Mr. Worthman had very generously provided a number of gifts which were hidden in the park, and, guided by signs posted at various points, the girls enjoyed their "treasure hunt" for almost an hour. A picnic luncheon at the noon hour was of course the feature of the day.

(Miss C.)—Thurman, use the word "vermin" in a sentence.

(T. Ireland)—"I always go vermin before I go fishing."

Once there was a teacher as well known as a football coach.....?

Some of our 8-B boys are long on sleep but short on study.

PENMANSHIP

Total awards for school year 1926-1927 issued up-to-date:

The boys and girls who became freshmen at the close of the first semester hold the record for qualifying in penmanship early in the term. Up to going to press, the report on the last specimens submitted has not been received from the A. N. Palmer Co., so a number of our 8 A's are not so sure of receiving their credentials Friday as an Improvement Certificate in penmanship is the minimum requirement in that subject.

The following awards have been received:

High School: Bernadine Shraluka, Isabelle Odle, Luetta Reffey, Mary Engle, Helen Frances Chrisman, Dorothy Young, Gretchen Winans, Georgia Foughty.

Finals: James Engeler, Walter Bodle, Daniel Schafer, Enid Walter, Gerald Smitley, Dorothy Summers, Erna Lankenau, Ruth Roop, Bernice Closs, Georgia Foughty, Elevena Lough, Dorothy Krick, Ruth Thornton, Ruth Macklin, Mary Murphy, Margaret Kitson, Frederick Brown, Inez Cook, Dorothy Stevens, Jesse Sutton, Mary Hower, Cecil Shaffer, Mildred Bright, Helen Chronister, Erna Lankenau, Irene McClure, Pearl Ogg, Ruby Reinhard, Oneita Reynolds, Margaret Straub, Dorothy Summers, Enid Walter.

Improvement Certificates: Inez Cook, Philip Baker, Harold Gay, Randolph Brandyberry, Guy Raymond, Russell Jaberg, Dwight Schnepf, Erna Lankenau, Martha Moser, Lela Yost, Isabelle Baumgartner, Marcella Gerber, Martha Moser, Rowena Myers, Gladys Whitright.

THANKS

Miss Martin, our efficient art teacher, has always been generous with little acts of kindness but this year at Mr. Brown's request she was instrumental in having placed in his office a real work of art. Marker Mount, one of her talented high school students, in illuminated lettering completed a very artistic arrangement of the poem printed below:

The Gates of Gold

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale to you someone has told,
About another, let it pass
Before you speak Three Gates of Gold.

Three narrow gates
First, "Is it true?"
Then, "Is it needful?"
In your mind give truthful answer
And the next is last and narrowest,
"Is it kind?"

And if to reach your lips at last
It passes through these gateways
large
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
What the result of speech may be.

—————o—————
Sellemeyer—What is the difference between hospital and hospitable.

Summers—Hospital is when you are sick in the hospital and hospitable is when you are sick at home.

—————
Taken from an examination paper)
—The college Nathaniel Hawthorne attended was Bowdin and died in 1864.

Pupil—Does B. C. on the map of Canada mean Before Christ?

Teacher—Please tell us about Egypt, Sherman.

No response.

Teacher—Is Sherman absent?

Sherman—Yes, absent in mind.

Teacher—What are the three principles in finding interest?

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT NEWS

6A—MISS MAGLEY

Minnie Moyer, Roscoe Smith and Miriam Haley represented our room in the Music Memory contest.

Kenneth McNeal served as substitute on the basketball team. He played forward during the tournament.

Beulah Richards, Dick Sutton, Ruth Elzey, Minnie Moyer, Wilbur Reynolds, Edwina Shroll, Pauline Marshall, Miriam Haley, George Womack, Dale Myers, Odis Bodle, and Frederick Evans have not missed any words in spelling, on the Friday lessons, this semester.

Max Stoakes entered our class from Greenfield, Indiana.

Lester Bebout left our class May 11, when his family moved to Dayton, Ohio. Donald Earehart and Delilah McGough left earlier in the semester.

Franklin Keller has been absent from school this last month because of illness. He is a good student and our only member of the orchestra and band.

Dick Macklin, Wilson Hofstetter, Ruth Elzey, Miriam Haley, Minnie Moyer, Mary Catharine Toney, and Margaret Hebble have not been absent or tardy.

Last semester Vivian Lynch became ill. When we found out that she had to stay out of school the rest of the semester, we thought we would try to do something to keep her from being lonesome. Miss Magley decided we would take turns in writing letters to her. We wrote these letters in school. Miss Magley mailed them after school so she would get one every day. Our plan worked out fine and she said that she always looked forward to a letter every day.

—Sara Jane Kauffman, 6A.

Our geography class made posters of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, and Chicago. We collected pictures from advertisements of these states. We pasted them on cardboard. We also made maps for each poster.

We made our study of Indiana by making posters. We made a special poster of Indianapolis.

—Richard Sutton.

In hygiene we read of an experiment with a frog showing how the corpuscles move through the blood. We wished to have this experiment so we could be sure we knew how the corpuscles worked. We appointed a boy to get the frog. We got the microscope from the office and examined the frog with it. In order to see the corpuscles we had to tie the frog on a board and fix one of the feet securely to the board in order to see the corpuscles just as they flow through the web of the frog's foot.

It worked out fine. We could see the corpuscles flowing through the blood in the web of the frog's foot as it really does.

—Minnie Moyer, 6A.

6B-5A—MISS ELZEY

OUR HEALTH BOOK

First came the clown with rosy cheeks and glee turned in breeches and looking at me. Next came an apple red as could be, waiting to be eaten by a little kiddie. Then an orange which had torn his vest, he was weeping and weeping because it was his best. Next came a glass of water singing and singing. Health

is something that makes us full of glee. Then came the tub that said, "I give the boys a rub." The soup came next laughing at a boy, who was sick and had no joy. I gave him soup to help him out, then he grew big and stout. Next came the sun as bright as ever; never to be shunned at never, never, no never.

—Miles Parrish, 5A.

In the music memory contest this room was represented by Eileen Burk and Robert Elzey, 6 A's and Marie Teeter, 5A.

News Outline meetings were held each Friday afternoon by the children of the room. They were conducted according to parliamentary law, the chairman being elected by the children. Topics taken from the News Outline were assigned by the chairman to various children and reported by them at the next meeting. Opportunity was given for questions to be asked and a general discussion was usually held.

Three 6A boys from this room played on the Central basketball team. They were John Hill, Chester Hill, and Ervin Fox.

A cartoon contest was held between the members of the room. Many interesting pictures were turned in. The contest was won by Marie Teeter.

—Glennis Elzey.

6B—MISS DORWIN

Our year has been very short or at least, so it has seemed to most of us.

We have enjoyed very much our class club which had its meetings on Wednesday. In these meetings the lives of authors and composers in whom we were interested were reported upon by members of the club. We also discussed the current affairs of our nation. The chairmen and secretaries were appointed by Miss

Dorwin, and it was they who planned the program.

We are very proud of the record made by the Music Memory team, Glenice Tindall, Virginia Miller, and Mary Maxine Brown. They had the highest scores of any of the downstairs rooms but were beaten in the final contest by the 8A team.

We were sorry to have Williard and Willis Bebout move away.

Lucille Debolt and Robert Gerod are two new members of our class.

We also have three people who have not been tardy or absent. They are, Glenice Tindall, Gertrude Brandyberry, and Stanley Hollopeter.

We think that some of our classmates show the ear-marks of great poets. Marion Baker says that if James Whitcomb Riley were alive today he would "certainly put him in the shade" with his verses.

5B—MISS McGATH

IN MEMORIAM

GERALD CHRONISTER

Born November 30, 1915

Died February 1, 1927

During the second semester the 6 B's lost a classmate and friend when Gerald Chronister was called by death, February 1, 1927. Gerald was well liked by his teachers and classmates and is greatly missed by all who knew him.

We 5 B's are glad to be at Central this semester. We have enjoyed the privilege of being included in the activities, and we were especially pleased with Boys' Day and the girls' picnic. Just now our greatest concern is to become 5 A's.

4A-B—MISS GILBERT

One Friday our class decided to

have a picnic. Everyone else was out to the park. We were too little to go along with them. We enjoyed having school alone, but we thought it would be more fun to slip away to the woods. We bought wieners, buns, and marshmallows. We had a lot of them, too. Some mother sent some pickles and catchup. The boys built a fire and we roasted the wieners and marshmallows. We had all we could eat. We played games and had a fine time.

Oh, yes, we found a bird's nest and a snake.

—Fourth Grade.

5A—MISS MORAN

Pupils in Room 6 who were neither tardy nor absent during the second semester are James Cowan, Charles Baumgartner, Idora Lough, Kathryn Engeler and Marcella Gilbert.

Room 6 was represented in the Music Memory contest by the following pupils: Marcella Gilbert, Lela Palmer and Kathryn Engeler.

Now Central is a good old school and

Mr. Brown is fine

But when I see him have his paddle,
I fear I'm next in line.

—Robert Odle.

Old Central School is very fine
The best one in the city
We have some of the "bestest" times
That's why this little ditty.

It is so very good, you know
And so is Mr. Brown
The teachers they are all "just so",
And great is their renown.

—Hoffman.

Jones—Hello old chap. Where ya been?

Bones—Just returned from my vacation. While there I looked up some of my family tree, and—

Jones—Did the hit you with any cocoanuts?



L. E. BEARD

Janitor

Mr. L. E. Beard, our efficient janitor, goes about his work in his quiet way, cheerfully doing the numberless odd jobs requested by the various teachers. He keeps our building spick and span and comfortably heated even though some of our "ventilators" cannot be regulated. His assistant, Gerald Smitley, is equally capable and obliging. We feel greatly indebted to them for what they have done to make the year's work pleasant.

Officer—Sorry I have to paint your car red.

Vernon H.—What?

Officer—Every old tin can containing gasoline must be painted red.

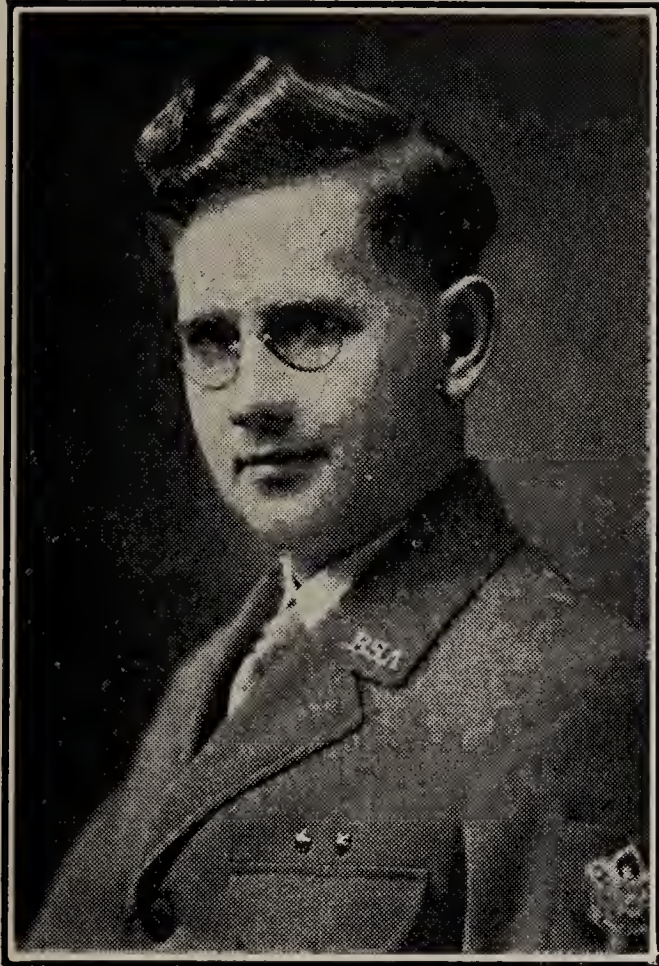
Clancy — Mrs. Murphy, yore son Mike was killed.

M. Murphy—Oh my goodness.

C.—Don't git scart oi was jest prepin ye for the worst, e got hes arm broke.

BOY SCOUTS

HISTORY OF DECATUR SCOUTS



GLEN McCAUGHEY

SCOUT WORK

A large amount of good work has been accomplished in Decatur during the last several years through the Boy Scout organization and the boys have received much valuable training. At the present time ten of the Scouts have advanced to the first class rank, twenty are second class and only four who have recently been taken in the organization are tenderfoot scouts.

CAMP THIS SUMMER

Arrangements are being made at the present time for two Scout camps, one from May 25th to 29th which will be held near Decatur and the other, at a lake from August 28th to Sept. 4th.

The first Scout troop organized in Decatur was formed in 1913, with Clark Spahr as scoutmaster. This was only three years after the founding of the national Boy Scout organization, February 8, 1910. Meetings of the local troop were held, for a time, in a house at the corner of Adams and Third street. Later, the Scouts rented a room above what is now the Kolter grocery store on South Second street. Among the members of the first troop were Roy Kalver, Robert Colter, Alex Sutton, Ishmael Macy, Harry Knapp, Albert Gehrig, George Schug, Dick Durkin, Winfield Maddy, Bryce Thomas, Murry Sutton, Ralph Tyndall, Carlisle Flanders, and Gregg Ball.

The first Scout troop continued as an active organization for about two or three years, before becoming inactive. Shortly after this troop ceased to exist, another troop was organized with Dr. Fred I. Patterson as scoutmaster and Carl C. Pumphrey as assistant. Among the members of that troop were Max Williams, Dick Heller, Dick Durkin, Paul Castle, Thetis Hocker, Herman Myers, David Hensley and Gerald Grandstaff. These Scouts held a camp at Rome City during the summer. Shortly after the organization of the American Legion Post in this city in 1919, the Legion became sponser for the Scout work, and Joseph McConnell was made scoutmaster. He was followed by Harold Daniels. Later in 1921 or 1922, the Rotary Club became sponser for the Scout work.

Roland Shimp was made scoutmaster of troop No. 1 and Dr. Patterson was scoutmaster of troop No. 2. The

Rotarians have sponsored the Scout work in Decatur since that time. Bryce Thomas, present scoutmaster, took over the work as leader in the summer of 1923. Cornelius Durkin is scoutmaster of troop No. 2 at the present time.

CAMP

The Decatur Scouts made their annual summer camp at Lake James last summer between August 30 and Sept. 6. The Scouts were accompanied to the lake by W. Guy Brown, Cornelius Durkin and Bryce Thomas.

A regular program was in force in camp and each day was divided into work, study and play periods. Scoutcraft, boating, swimming, fishing, hikes, games and camp life took up most of the time of the boys and their instructors.

SCOUTS ATTEND BANQUET

Several members of the Decatur Scouts, Mr. Brown and Mr. Thomas, attended the annual meeting and dinner of the Fort Wayne council, Boy Scouts of America, held in the Wayne Street M. E. church in Fort Wayne, February 26th. The speaker of the evening was Fielding H. Yost, director of athletics and head fotoball coach of the University of Michigan.

Nearly 200 Fort Wayne citizens attended the meeting and banquet. Scout honors were awarded to 105 members of the Fort Wayne troops. The awards were in the following order: Two Eagle Scout awards, 20 merit badge awards, 7 Star Scout awards, 20 first class awards and 55 second class awards.

AREA COUNCIL

Decatur and Adams county will form a part of the new Area Council

which will include Adams, Allen, Wells, and Whitley counties and Fort Wayne making five units in the Council. Each county will be an organization in itself and to make the expenses the minimum and the organizations the maximum each unit will send representatives to the council from which officers will be elected and budgets made and programs outlined.

The name of Limberlost has been suggested as the most appropriate for the new council, and it will be one of the largest in the state.

Fort Wayne has agreed to come into the Area Council on equal basis with the other units, turning their council headquarters, executives, camping equipment and all into the new Area Council.

The plan is not a new plan but has grown throughout the country for today not only scouts but millions of other boys are doing things for others without expecting pay. The program is character building and citizenship training and is promoted through the act of teaching boys to do things for themselves.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK

Seventeen years of steady progress were celebrated by the Boy Scouts of America at birthday exercises held throughout the United States during Anniversary Week, February 6 to 12, 1927.

The Decatur Boy Scouts joined in this nation-wide observance and on Tuesday evening, February 8th about forty Boy Scouts and Junior Scouts hiked to the Country Club grounds, where they built a huge camp fire and ate their suppers. Games were played around the camp fire and promptly at 8:15 o'clock the Scouts recommitted themselves to the Scout oath.

LAUGHLAND



FLEAS! FLEAS!

Mr. Brown had fleas! No, not the ordinary kind but dressed up fleas. He tried to keep the fact a secret, but like all secrets, it soon became generally known and everybody was eager to see the little curiosities. He succeeded in keeping them under cover however until the carnival and the sight of the dear little things caused Miss Martin to break into the following rhyme:

A secret is out! Mr. Brown had some
fleas,
He kept them all winter away from
the breeze.
The weather affect them? Oh, no, not
a bit,
They were dressed in fine suits with
a quite stylish fit.
Their debut was put off until carnival
time,
When equipped with a spy glass and
a nice shiny dime,
You could gaze on their beauty as
long as you please
And enjoy to the fullest this show
of fine fleas.

(Miss Sellemeyer)—“What can be done with the by-products of gasoline?”

(James Burke)—“Usually they are taken to the hospital.”

(Mr. Thomas)—“Do you know our Scout oath?”

(Bob Hite)—“Sure. A lot of them.”

(Dorothy Young, shopping)—“I want a pound of mine meat—please take it from a nice young mince.”

(Girls)—“What size shoe do you wear?”

(Lula Ogg)—“Well, four is my size, but I wear seven because fours hurt my feet so.”

(Vernon Hurst)—“I had an ulcer last year.”

(Ray Heller)—“I used to have one of those overcoats too.”

With Malice Toward All And Charity Toward None.

(Stranger to Bill Sutilef)—“Are you a student?”

(Bill)—“No, I just go to school here.”

Bernice Closs was wandering around in the park when she suddenly came upon a box with a number of condensed milk cans in it. “Girls, come here quick,” she yelled, “I’ve found a cow’s nest.”

(Miss Brandyberry to Edward Gauze)—“No, no, Edward, the roofs of the catacombs are not supported by catapillars.”

Chalmer Debolt’s favorite song “The Picnic in the Graveyard.”

Truth is always mighty enough to hurt somebody a little.

All things come to those who stop waiting and go after them.

Few people remain in the self-satisfied class after they once get acquainted with themselves.

Heredity is something every father believes in until his son begins acting the fool.

Killing time injures you much more than it does time.

Two small boys, aged seven and nine, were discussing the much-mooted possibilities of visiting warmer but less comfortable regions when this sojourn shall have ended.

"Do you believe in the devil?" the younger one asked with awe and respect.

"Naw," said the worldly nine-year-old with complete confidence and a slight sneer, "he's the same as Santa Claus; he's your father."

The other day we heard some unearthly groans and shrieks in the direction of the assembly. Of course we were much frightened, but on further inspection we found it was only Miss Chester and the Glee club.

Mr. Brown—"Say, what are you laughing at?"

Bill Sutilef—"Oh, I was just thinking of something."

Mr. Brown—"Thinking in class? Never let that occur again."

Mary Engle—"I think I'll go home, my tongue is coated, isn't it?"

Miss Coffee—"Don't worry, did you ever hear of moss growing on a race track?"

Billy Brown—"Daddy, there's a bug on the ceiling."

Mr. Brown (absent mindedly)—"Well, step on it."

Book Agent—"Is Mr. Thomas engaged?"

Ruth Macklin—"I don't know but all the kids are teasing him about it."

(Miss Sellemeyer)—"What are the army and navy for?"

(Maynard Butcher) — "For? The army and navy forever."

(Danny Schafer)—"Do you ever read love stories?"

(Erna Lankenau)—"No, but I've listened to a lot of them."

(Mr. Brown)—"Don't you think Wadsworth was right when he said, 'Heaven lies about us in our infancy'?"

(Mr. Worthman)—"Surely, but he forgot to add that everybody lies about us in our maturity."

Miss Coffee—"William let's hear your rhyme."

Wm. Sutilef—"I was standing on the sidewalk under a tree. A young lady stepped in a puddle up to her ankle."

Miss C.—"That doesn't rhyme."

W. S.—"O, well, the puddle wasn't deep enough."

A Chinaman wrote the following bill to a grocer he had been hauling for:

10 coming.....

10 going.....

50c a went.

\$10.00 Please.

Freshie—Where does your lap go when you stand up?

Senior—I don't know; where?

Freshie—The same place your fist goes when you open your hand.

W. B. G.—If twelve men could build a house in one day one man could build it in twelve days.

J. M.—So if one ship could cross the ocean in seven days, seven ships could cross it in one day, and if one man could lay a brick in 60 seconds, sixty men could lay a brick in one second, no, they couldn't lay a single brick. So I am not going to study 'rithmetic.

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